

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1913.

No. 32

## CLOSE SCHOOLS

### People May Decide Questions at Annual or Special Meetings.

If the school electors of a district desire to close the school and send the children to another district or districts, they may decide to do so at an annual or special meeting. In this way, the district organization is maintained and the primary money is not forfeited. Heretofore action of this kind could be taken only at the annual meeting but the recent legislature amended the act. All school electors whether voters because they are taxpayers or the parents or guardians of children on the census list may vote on this question.

Educators insist that a satisfactory school cannot be maintained with less than ten pupils and urge districts which can conveniently send their children elsewhere to close their schools with small enrollments. The board may pay their tuition and transportation, if necessary, out of any money on hand, except library money and may vote a tax for such purpose.

Attorney General Grant Fellows rules that if the electors vote to close their school after the board has hired a teacher for the next year, the district cannot be held to the contract.

## PRIMARY SCHOOL FUND

Below is a statement of the number of children in the several townships and cities of the county entitled to share in the annual appropriation of the Primary School Interest Fund; also the amount of said fund to which each township and city is entitled, the same being at the rate of \$7.41 per capita, as reported by the Department of Public Instruction.

Township/City	No. in School census	No. in Appor't	Am't
Bay	143	143	\$ 1059.63
Boyer Valley	349	349	2586.09
Chandler	126	126	933.66
Charlevoix	697	697	5164.77
Evangeline	1649	1649	12219.09
Eveline	376	276	2045.16
Hayes	257	257	1904.37
Hudson	129	105	778.05
Marion	175	175	1296.75
Melrose	208	208	1541.28
Norwood	123	123	911.43
Peaine	102	102	755.82
St. James	212	212	1570.92
South Arm	1189	1189	8810.49
Wilson	224	224	1659.84
<b>Total</b>	<b>5859</b>	<b>5835</b>	<b>\$43237.35</b>

Dated July 31st, 1913.

DANIEL S. PAYTON,  
County Treasurer.

## Circuit Court Jurors.

List of Jurors for the August term of court.

- Daniel Bonner, Peaine.
- Michael McCann, St. James.
- S. Ulvund, South Arm.
- Robert Shepard, Wilson.
- Walter Wheaton, Boyne City 1st wd
- Jefferson Bradley, Boyne City 2nd ward.
- Nicholas N. Morgan Sr., Boyne City 3rd ward.
- A. H. Sanborn, Boyne City 4th ward
- George Priest, Charlevoix, 1st ward.
- William Finigan Jr., Charlevoix 2nd ward.
- Maurice Ackert, Charlevoix 3rd wd.
- H. T. Bancroft, East Jordan 1st wd
- Newton Jones, East Jordan 2nd wd.
- Charles Coykendall, East Jordan 3rd ward.
- George Long, Bay.
- J. M. Duell, Boyne Valley.
- William Mackie, Chandler.
- Joseph Shores, Charlevoix.
- Charles Chubburn, Evangeline.
- Frank H. Wangeman, Eveline.
- Roy Kane, Hayes.
- Frank Davis, Hudson.
- D. E. Ingalls, Marion.
- Isaac Garringer, Melrose.

RICHARD LEWIS,  
County Clerk.

## Church of God Camp Meeting.

Two and one-half miles south of Charlevoix, beginning August 8th to continue ten days.

The Gospel will be preached as in the days of Christ and the Apostles. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Come and bring your friends with you.

Respectfully,  
Camp Ground Committee.

Swatting flies is all right, but who is going to inform us as to the official death list when the fly season is past?

## Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, August 4, 1913.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor pro tem Hudson. Present, Hudson and Kenny. Absent, Cross.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Kenny, supported by Hudson, the following bills were allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders for the same.

Geo. Parks, street labor.....	\$ 4.00
Cleveland Isaman, street labor.....	4.40
E. W. Gries, cleaning streets.....	21.00
A. J. Hammond, sidewalk.....	61.15
John Whitley, street labor.....	8.00
E. J. Planing Mills Co., heat and merchandise.....	65.41
Wm. Sweet, order of F. Alken.....	1.50
Spring Drug Co., fumigators, etc.....	6.65
H. L. Winters, survey work.....	7.01
Elec. Light Co., street lighting.....	170.51
U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co., surety bonds.....	48.50
Henry Cook, salary.....	75.00
G. A. Lisk, printing.....	22.40
Otis J. Smith, salary.....	25.00
D. H. Fitch, salary.....	41.67
Geo. Spencer, installing sewer.....	126.82
Geo. Spencer, labor and material.....	16.20
E. J. Iron Works, water pipe, etc.....	137.79
E. J. Iron Works, repair work.....	4.67
J. H. Shults Co., assessm't books.....	3.78
City Treas., paym't st. labor.....	172.60
E. J. Lbr. Co., lumber, etc.....	48.66
Elec. Light Co., pumping.....	190.10

Com'r Kenny offered the following resolution and moved its adoption, seconded by Com'r Hudson.

Resolved that the building of cement sidewalks in the City of East Jordan to be constructed according to the provisions of Ordinance No. 28, entitled "An Ordinance Relative to the Construction of Cement Sidewalks and to repeal all Ordinances inconsistent therewith," as amended by Ordinance No. 37, are hereby ordered as necessary improvements and for the safety of public travel thereon, as follows:

Alfred Rogers—Along the east side of lots 1 and 2, Block 4, Original plat.

Ella Barkley—Along north side of lot 7, Block 6, original plat.

Henry Clark—Along north side of lots 5 and 6, block 6, Nicholls First Addition.

George Pringle—Along side of lot 10 of block d, Isaman's Addition

George Wiggins—Along side of North 1/2 of lot 11, block D, Isaman's Addition.

Addison Stewart—Along side of a parcel of land on N. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of section 23, town 32, north range 7 west, bounded by a line commencing at the N. W. Corner of lot 16, block D, of Isaman's Addition to former village of South Arm, thence W. 132 ft., south 124 ft., east 132 ft., and thence north 124 ft., to place of beginning.

William Taylor—along side of Lot 1 Block E, Isaman's Addition. John W. LaLonde—along north side of Lot 7, Block 6, Nicholls First Addition. Mrs. Mary Martin, along side of East 1/2 of lot 7, Block 9, Nicholls First Addition, and all in the city of East Jordan, Charlevoix County Michigan.

Further resolved, and the Commission does hereby order and require that the owners and occupants of said above described premises construct said sidewalks according to the provision of said Ordinance No. 28, as amended, and that notice be served on said owners and occupants of the passing of this resolution, and requiring them to construct said sidewalks within 10 days from the time of said service and in case of the failure and neglect to construct said sidewalks within said 10 days the same will be ordered constructed by the city and the cost thereof, together with 10 per cent additional will be levied as a tax upon the premises as provided in said Ordinance.

Adopted by the city Commission of the city of East Jordan on the 4th day of August A. D. 1913 by aye and nay vote as follows.

Ayes, Hudson, Kenny.  
Nays, none.

On motion by Hudson meeting was adjourned.

Oris J. Smith  
City Clerk.

There's one mighty good thing about the hot and sticky season: You never hear anything about doing your Christmas shopping early.

Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson says that corsets are "brutal and stupid." We dare her to say that to the Fat Ladies' League.

## Financial Statement

For the City of East Jordan for the Month of June, 1913.

### General Fund.

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
6 State Bank East Jordan.....	\$3000.00
30 Co. Treas. del. taxes.....	32.02
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$3032.02</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

1 Overdrawn.....	\$1433.33
3 Henry Cook, salary.....	75.00
3 Otis J. Smith, salary.....	25.00
3 D. H. Fitch, salary.....	29.83
3 W. A. Pickard, Brd. Review.....	12.00
3 F. E. Boosinger, Brd. Review.....	12.00
3 James Gidley, Brd. Review.....	12.00
3 Elec. Light Co., st. lights.....	152.99
3 Jno. F. Kenny, salary.....	100.00
17 R. Gleason, mdse.....	2.15
17 Geo. A. Bell, mdse.....	15.27
17 J. H. Shults, dog tags.....	2.60
20 W. A. Pickard, on tax roll.....	30.00
28 State Bank East Jordan, bonds.....	136.70
30 Balance on hand.....	1002.04
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$3032.02</b>

### Street Fund.

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 249.99
30 Co. Treas. del. taxes.....	2.14
30 Overdrawn.....	797.64
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$1049.77</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

3 E. J. & S. R. R. Co., freight.....	14.78
3 City Treas. paym't st. labor.....	150.07
3 H. L. Winters, survey work.....	10.00
7 Harry Phillips, st. labor.....	1.00
10 Rowland Hayes, st. labor.....	7.40
10 Levi Hayes, street labor.....	8.40
10 Wm. Huson, street labor.....	12.80
14 John Crammer, street labor.....	11.00
14 Harry Hayes, street labor.....	11.00
17 Dave Winters, street labor.....	3.13
17 Lewis & Burdick, order of Dave Winters.....	7.87
17 City Treas. paym't st. labor.....	410.60
17 E. W. Giles, cleaning sts.....	21.00
17 H. L. Winters, survey work.....	28.50
17 Pct. Crushed Stone Co. stone.....	335.44
17 M. La Valley, street labor.....	2.00
17 Geo Bradford, street labor.....	.40
25 E. D. Pierce, street labor.....	14.60
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$1049.77</b>

### Water Works Fund.

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
30 Water Receipts.....	\$ 530.52
30 Overdrawn.....	1764.70
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$2295.22</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

1 Overdrawn.....	414.02
3 E. J. & S. R. R. Co., freight.....	171.09
3 Jas. B. Clow & sons, water pipe.....	1302.47
3 G. Spencer, labor, material.....	137.35
3 R. Bingham, draying.....	17.70
3 Elec Light Co., pumping.....	125.85
3 J. C. Kenny, freight advanced.....	3.92
3 E. J. Rose Co., Taylor and Plank fires.....	42.00
3 J. B. Clow & Sons, hydrants.....	46.96
17 G. Spencer, labor and material.....	33.86
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$2295.22</b>

### Interest and Sinking Fund.

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 548.35
30 Co. Treas. del. taxes.....	8.07
30 Overdrawn.....	\$1123.12
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$1679.54</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

6 St. Bank East Jordan, Int. on loan.....	35.00
6 People's Bank, paym't of twp. bonds.....	1584.54
26 City Treas. paym't Int. on bonds.....	60.00
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$1679.54</b>

### Sewer Fund

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 47.03
30 Co. Treas. del. taxes.....	7.80
30 Overdrawn.....	113.06
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$167.89</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

26 State Bank East Jordan, sewer bond and interest.....	\$ 167.89
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$ 167.89</b>

### Paving Fund

#### RECEIPTS.

June	
1 Balance on hand.....	\$2190.38
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$2190.38</b>

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

30 Balance on hand.....	\$2190.38
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$2190.38</b>

## Cemetery Fund

### RECEIPTS.

June	
1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 287.45
14 E. Hammond, lots.....	5.00
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$ 292.45</b>

### DISBURSEMENTS.

30 Balance on hand.....	\$ 292.45
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$ 292.45</b>

### Summary

General Fund.....	\$1002.04
Paving Fund.....	2190.38
Cemetery Fund.....	292.45
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$3484.87</b>

Outstanding orders..... 3865.17

\$7350.04

### Overdrafts

Street Fund.....	\$ 797.64
Water Works Fund.....	1764.70
Int. and Sinking Fund.....	1123.12
Sewer Fund.....	113.06
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$3798.52</b>

\$3798.52

Cash on hand..... \$3551.52

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

## MUST PAY TUITION

### Eighth Grade Graduates Attend Any High School at District Expense.

School districts which do not maintain a legal high school must pay tuition for the eighth grade graduates who are residents of such districts to any high school in the state of Michigan if proper application is made. Heretofore, the choice of the high school was limited to one of the three nearest but the recent legislature amended the act removing the limitation. The amount of tuition can not exceed \$20 per year for each pupil unless the people at the annual meeting vote to pay more.

In order to maintain a legal high school, the graded district must employ at least two teachers giving their entire time to the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth grades. Graded districts employing one teacher to give her entire time to the ninth and tenth grades do not have to pay tuition until their students pass the tenth grade. Our districts cannot pay tuition for pupils above the eighth grade to any other schools except the two mentioned above. It is illegal for the districts to pay tuition to business colleges, preparatory, sectarian or other schools.

## Special Paving Tax Notice.

All persons owning property in Paving Districts No. 2 and No. 3 in the City of East Jordan, and subject to special paving tax, are hereby notified that the special paving tax roll for these said districts is now in my hands for collection; that the first part of the paving assessment is now due and should be paid at once and save expense.

Dated July 16, 1913.

C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

## County Finances.

Financial Statement for the County of Charlevoix, showing the amount of disbursements for the month of July, and the amount of cash on hand at the close of business July 31st, 1913.

Receipts.	
Cash on hand July 1st.....	\$41308.51
Recd. from Delinquent Taxes.....	1321.42
Recd. from Redemption Certificates.....	69.42
Recd. from General Fund.....	52.66
Recd. from Poor Fund.....	92.35
Recd. from Library Fund.....	35.00
Recd. from Institute Fees.....	34.50
Recd. from Interest.....	96.33
Recd. from Mortgage Tax.....	48.50
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$43050.69</b>

Disbursements.	
Paid General Orders.....	\$2266.84
Paid Poor orders.....	699.91
Paid Circuit Court orders.....	4.00
Paid Probate Court orders.....	72.22
Paid O. & E. J. road orders.....	1230.34
Paid E. J. & B. F. road orders.....	852.41
Paid B. C. & C. road orders.....	876.21
Paid City and twp. orders.....	3630.35
Paid mortgage tax.....	32.00
Cash on hand.....	33386.41
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>\$43050.69</b>

Dated at Charlevoix, Aug. 1st, 1913.

DANIEL S. PAYTON,  
County Treasurer.

## KEEP COOL

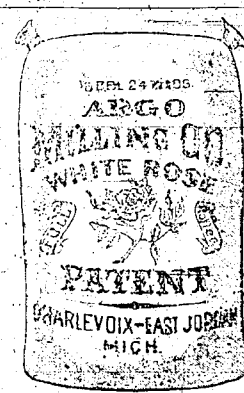
During the hot summer months by securing an **ELECTRIC FAN** and have the breezes "made to order." All sizes from 8-inch to 16-inch. Priced from \$10 to \$20.

## Don't Buy Kinky Garden Hose

Get our Two-Year Guaranteed Garden Hose at **11c per foot** and your troubles will cease.

**GEORGE SPENCER.**

## We Guarantee this Flour.



It will make more bread cost you less, make a whiter bread than the bread you can make from any other flour. Try a sack. If not satisfied after trying, return it to your grocer and he will refund your money without a question.

**The ARGO MILLING CO.**  
At Mill B, East Jordan.

## HAVE YOU TRIED McCool's Celebrated Ice Cream



It keeps the average man hustling to change clothes as often as the weather.

First thing we know, some fashion designer will be creating a slit bathing suit.

At last the automobile with the cow-catcher has come. It was only a question of time.

A damage suit may not be a cheap suit, but it is nearly always due for a little shrinkage.

Some men can hardly wait for pay day to come around. Other men are indifferent. Married.

Become not alarmed over your afflictions, for most of them pass quickly, notably, the cubist art.

In Indianapolis a split skirt tied up traffic. It might be well if some one would tie up the split skirt.

Did you ever observe that the man who does things has no "Do It Now" sign posted up near his desk?

A market report says that cheese is at a standstill. But most connoisseurs of cheese don't like it that way.

What a nice feature act for vaudeville would the perfect babies of the six leading cities of the country make!

A Berlin judge has ruled that a betrothal is not binding. Looks like a fine opening for a woman's rights party.

What, by the way, has become of the old-fashioned fellow who was once upon a time referred to as a muck-raker?

An unsportsmanlike exchange suggests the addition of another column to the tabulated baseball score to record bonehead plays.

Another exemplification of "the easiest way" Florida woman has gone insane because she couldn't solve the hired girl problem.

Washington beau (Drummet) has come out with a feather in his hat, and it is safe to assume that he is spending his father's money.

Leased wire report from New York says the "stop, look, listen" gown is the latest creation there. Many of us are doing the same thing.

New York woman is suing her husband's second wife for \$25,000 damages for loss of his affections. Rather high for second-hand article.

Bulgarian coats are said to be popular with the men in New York. Well, if the bow behind hats become popular there's a chance for this new fad.

Now that the college student is about to obtain his degree will the A. B. mean as much to him as a sheep skin or as an indication of time "At bat."

A Texas man who lost an umbrella had enough faith in human nature to advertise for it. Investigation has proved that he only recently moved to Texas.

Wise as Solomon or any other experienced married man is the judge who told a husband it was wrong to leave letters where his wife could find them.

What has become of the old-fashioned swain who carefully removed the cigars from his vest pocket and placed them on the mantel when calling on his best girl?

In a contest for women only in Paris it was decided that the worst trait a man could possess was selfishness. Many a man will now pay his wife's bills in silence.

Every man who buys a pair of white trousers and a cap with an anchor on it does not own an 18-foot motorboat, even if he does tell every one he is going on a cruise.

Germany is now offering tourists air rides to assist in seeing the sights. To riding, sailing and swimming, flying is now added to swell the joys of the summer vacation.

"Constant Reader" assures an eastern editor that it is worry that produces the bald pate. In that case how does he explain the apparent exception of the bald-headed row at musical comedy?

There is one thing about the plan of that preacher who is sending out talking machine records of his sermons for the stay-at-homes. The machine can be shut off when the audience is tired.

The same fellow who is playing ball with the kids in the lot next door is the same "boy" who grunted about a lame back every time his wife suggested that the sidewalk needed snowing last winter.

Because he married an American girl at Yale, a Chinese student has been made the victim of the first Celestial bigamy prosecution. Besides establishing a valued legal precedent, the case shows that little goes on in this old world of ours in which the U. S. A. is not involved.

# MUCH GOOD HAY LOST in the MAKING of the CROP

By E. W. MILLER



IN THE RYE FIELD



USING THE TEDDER

THE USE OF MACHINERY HAS MADE HAY MAKING EASIER

SWEET CLOVER TOO OLD for MAKING GOOD HAY

Haymaking is an art which a great many farmers have not yet learned. The modern method of making hay is far different from that of the old days when grass was cut with scythes, turned with pitchforks, if time permitted, and stowed away in dark, musty barns, or stacked in the open field to keep or spoil as might be.

In modern haymaking, time is essential. If the crop should be cut a day too soon it will easily spoil. If a day too late its quality may be impaired by its dry, woody growth. If it is allowed to lie on the ground 24 hours too long before being tossed and cured its quality may be reduced one-half.

Modern haying machinery makes haymaking easier, but even with all the appliances that ingenious manufacturers have given us, the proportion of farmers who make a "sure thing" of their hay crop every year is all too small.

There has always been a great deal of trouble in curing the clover-hay crop. Much of its value is lost because of the lack of help necessary to properly cure it and take care of it after it has been cured. The hay-tedder has helped greatly, and this kicking machine is now seen on every good farm where the best modern methods are employed.

The side rake is another fine machine which helps us in saving the crop, and if clover is cut in exactly the right time the use of these two machines will enable any farmer to save all their hay crop, with at least 50 per cent. of its feeding value.

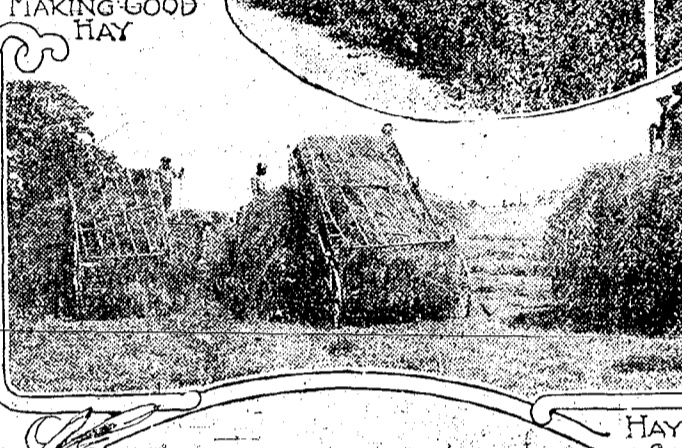
Heretofore, much of the hay of this country was lost through allowing it to stand in stacks in the field. The hay barn is now a necessity on every good farm where the most is made of everything. Where hay is still stacked canvas covers help a great deal, but the only way to properly care for clover hay is to put it into a well-ventilated, clean barn.

The value of the hay crop depends largely upon the man who makes it. He must have exact knowledge of the time to cut it, just how it must be cured in all kinds of weather, and how to store it. He must thoroughly understand the use of all haying machinery and know how to make the most of every hour of the haying season with his human help as well.

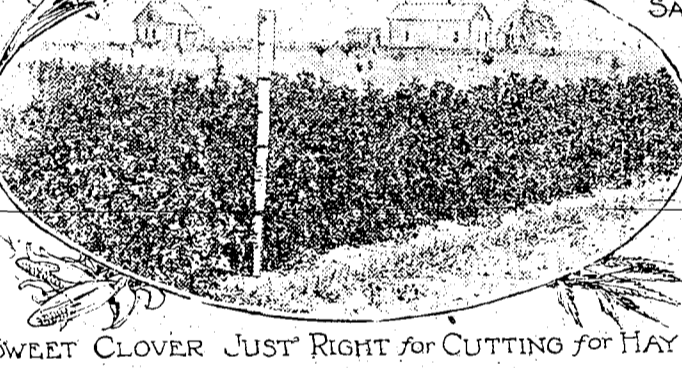
The proper use of machinery is the most important thing. Too many farmers in their haste to get the crop off the ground crowd their mowing machines beyond their capacity, which always results in considerable loss. Nothing is more indicative of a poor farmer than the sight of a hayfield in which little rows of grass, varying from two to six inches, are left standing. The result of trying to make a seven-foot cycle-bar cut a seven-foot six inch swath.

The machine should be set and so driven as to cut every spear of grass slick and clean, and lay it down evenly. Then, when the raking comes on, there is another source of loss in the careless way in which the ground is covered, or rather not covered. Little bunches of hay left here and there count largely in the aggregate, and mean large money lost.

We know of many good farmers who are particular about the way in which they handle every crop on the farm except the hay crop. They make out of this a sort of side issue. They fail to make proper preparations, and when the season comes upon them they dash hurriedly into the work, rush it, from start to finish, take small note of weather conditions, and thereby lose from 10 to 25 per cent. of its value.



HAY LOADERS IN OPERATION SAVE TIME AND BACKACHE



SWEET CLOVER JUST RIGHT for CUTTING for HAY

should be made in advance, so that the mower can be started and kept ahead only a few acres at a time. One man can operate the mower and tedder. The tedder should be started an hour or so before the hay is to be taken up, and this work which requires great care if the crop is to be saved in the best condition.

If the hay crop is large a loader is almost indispensable, because it will do the work much faster than any two men, and do it better. As it is always difficult to get help in haying time, it is a good plan for several farmers to buy and operate a loader and other haying machinery on the co-operative plan. By a little careful figuring and good judgment a group of farmers can, in this way, help one another to save their crops, with less labor and less expense, and with more certainty of success than could be obtained in any other way.

Timothy hay may be baled directly from the swath without much danger of heating, although it is safer to have the hay thoroughly cured before being baled. If hay is baled directly from the swath it must be entirely free from rain or dew, and this process can be employed only under the best of weather conditions.

Upon the weather depends almost entirely the safety of the clover crop. The best time to cut clover is when it is in full, rich bloom, and before any brown heads appear in the field. Many farmers claim that clover should not be cut at this stage, but the experience of the writer is that nine times out of ten the crop will be saved in better condition than if allowed to stand longer.

Start the mowers early in the morning, because dew will not hurt the clover, provided the weather is fine; run the machine until about ten o'clock, and then stop for the day. If the weather is bright the tedder should be started about noon, and the hay raked in small windrows; and these can be allowed to stand until the hay is ready to be drawn into the barn.

If the weather is just right the hay will be ready to be taken from the field within 24 hours, and put up in that condition it should retain all of its leaves and succulence, and make excellent hay.

If even a slight rain falls, or if the hay is allowed to remain in the field more than a day, the small pieces should be turned over. The hay must be perfectly dry when it is put into the barn; if it is not trouble will quickly follow.

Mixed timothy and clover should be cut immediately after the bloom begins to fall. Close watch must be kept of the meadow at this period, as the timothy blooms and sheds its blossoms in a very short time. When the bloom is on full, the heads are full grown and the seed firmly set so that they do not shatter easily in handling. Cut just at this time, the nutrition of the hay is retained and it makes a fine selling product.

If the grass is allowed to stand until a bit overripe, the seeds will chatter in handling, and much of its substance will be lost. The stems, too, become hard and lose much of their succulence so greatly relished by the live stock, because the moisture leaves the stems very quickly after the grass has reached maturity.

If cut after thoroughly ripe the most desirable portion of the hay is lost. Many of the blades are entirely lost in handling, and what remains on the stems is tasteless and unpalatable to stock.

Whenever you observe much hay left in the mangers be sure it has been rejected by the stock because it is unfit for their needs. Sometimes stock will eat this woody, dry hay out of necessity, but it does them no good.

On the other hand, the early mown, mixed hay possesses all of those elements so necessary to the building up of animal tissue, and live stock will eat it up clean. The farmer who finds it difficult to obtain enough waste hay to supply bedding for his animals may be sure that he is losing about all the benefit there is to be had from his hay crop.

While it is not wise to cut too early, still it is better to cut on the side of early than of late cutting. The amount of good hay secured by early cutting is usually greater than that when cut after the crop has been thoroughly matured.

One thing in favor of early cutting is the fact that the drain upon the soil is stopped. The ripening process of the hay crop exhausts the soil very rapidly, and it is important that the elements necessary to produce good hay should be kept in the soil as long as possible. Renewing and maintaining soil for hay is another story.

By mowing meadows early in the season the grass will spring up and form early and succulent fall grazing at a period when there is usually shortage in pasture, and when the live stock need it most.

Of course, it can be dried out and present the appearance of pretty good hay, but all the same it is safe to count that about half of its value has been destroyed by the rain.

The use of canvas caps is therefore to be recommended. (Copyright, 1913, Stutz Syndicate Press.)

## IDEAS OF DESOLATION

LONELINESS A MATTER OF INDIVIDUAL TEMPERAMENT.

Affects Different Persons in Contrasted Situations—Many Keenly Feel Themselves Alone in the Midst of Busy Crowd.

The various things which affect one with a sense of loneliness will probably always differ so long as there are differing types of humanity and diverse conditions of life. What is desolation for one easily proves delight for another, and where one sort of person will be filled with intolerable loneliness another will rejoice at the quiet, or the tumult, or whatever is the order of events. Many people can appreciate the feelings of Christopher Harding, factor of the Hudson's Bay company, who returns to his isolated post in northern Canada after a year spent abroad in the centers of population, when he says:

"In all my life I never felt so lonely as when a few months ago I stood for an hour on London bridge and watched perhaps hundreds of thousands of people hurrying by. Never in the depths of the wilderness did I feel so much alone as when in that vast throng I realized that there was not a soul who knew or cared about me. That was real loneliness."

But to many others the depths of the forest and the remoteness from civilization would be as poignantly oppressive. And to still others the sense of isolation in either case might not prove disheartening or appalling. It is a matter of personal and individual adjustment. Some of us seem constituted to observe, to form spectators, to delight in the sense of a near-remoteness to the crowd, or in the interests and aspects of thousands or to find a corresponding pleasure in the vast sweep of distances and the silence and calm of the wilderness.

The isolation either of crowds or desert is capable of a fine stimulant for the one who has learned the secret of escaping from loneliness by lending himself sympathetically to the fullness of life as it flows on about him. To Dickens, scribbling his reporter's notes in the rain and fog and glimmering lights of London, the strange-faced crowd, the myriad types of human nature, as observed but unobserving, meant an exultant and oft-pitying faith in the world of humanity, and a full and abounding sense of life and contrast and color and drama and meaningful tragedy. Being alone, or at least lonely, depends in a great measure on the individual and his lack of capacity for making the most of the conditions about him.

One-Hundred-Dollar Pikers  
When Tetrazzini was staying at a New York hotel her manager asked the porter to get railroad tickets for her party to Chicago. As they were leaving the hotel the manager asked John, the porter, what he paid for them:

"Ninety-five dollars."  
The singer's representative handed over a \$100 bill, saying, "Keep the change." When Tetrazzini returned to New York she found an item of \$95 on her first week's bill. Her manager challenged it.

"I paid John, the porter," he explained.  
When he went to John about it the porter didn't know it had been charged. Then he ran his hand into his pocket, pulled out a roll of bills fat enough to choke a cow, peeled a yellow century note off the outside and handed it back. When the impresario's back was turned John muttered to Ed Keogh, the chief clerk:

"Another of them pikers!"  
John, the porter, is said to be worth \$100,000.

Single Line Poet.  
Every man has the streak of poetry in him, and probably every man could write one line of poetry out of his life—as any man has one novel in himself. But we were talking at large the other day and, a man quoted the line, "A rose red city half as old as time." And then came the question, "Who wrote that line that everybody knows?" One man said it referred to Damascus. But no one knew who wrote it.

There are single-line poets as there are "Single-Speech" Hamiltons, and here is perhaps the only instance in which the N. D. prize poem at Oxford has produced a living line. For the author was the Rev. J. W. Burgon, who won the prize in 1845, and doubtless recited portions of his poem in the Sheldonian theater. But that allusion to Perth, the Arabian rock city, has lived.

Where It Did Most Good.  
There was cause for an eruption in a downtown office this morning that, instead of causing a flow of lava of Vesuvian quality, will, not doubt, produce a lather of Vesuvian quantity, says the Indianapolis News. A large soap manufacturing firm sent a box of fine soap to the manager of the office, who handed it over to his dainty, well-groomed stenographer, with the regulation, "Here, do you want this?" Later in the day Mr. Manager remarked that he wished to dictate a letter of thanks to the manufacturer, and began: "My Dear S.: I want to thank you for the box of soap, and you may be sure I have put it where it will do the most good." But the stenographer had faint.





# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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## CROP CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA

ARE THE MOST PROMISING FOR MANY YEARS.

The deepest interest is attached to the condition of the grain crops in Western Canada, especially among the thousands in the United States who are financially interested in lands in that country. This interest is fully as great among those who have friends there following farming and the growing of grain.

The reports from Canadian government officials convey the information that the area under crop this year in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will probably be no greater than that of last year. Last fall the weather was such that there was not as much fall plowing as had been hoped for. The getting ready of land this spring made a considerable portion of the grain late in seeding. Notwithstanding this, wheat, oats, barley and flax were got in in good shape, although from a week to ten days later than last year. On the 27th of June the reports regarding crop conditions generally in Western Canada were: "Abundant sunshine with timely and copious rain throughout Western Canada gives every assurance of generous harvest. Climatic conditions in recent weeks have been absolutely ideal. Western correspondents agree in predicting every indication of a bumper crop under favorable conditions. Wheat should be headed out in Manitoba between July 10th and 12th, and in Saskatchewan and Alberta from 15th to 17th. The oat crop is looking well, although late and rather short in straw."

This is followed by a report July 5th: "Crop conditions continue in same satisfactory condition as last week. Prolonged rains have fallen all over prairie provinces, followed by general warm and splendid growing weather. Experts agree sufficient moisture for many weeks, while crop is ten to fifteen days late, prospects are extremely favorable and conditional upon reasonable weather for next four weeks. Splendid western crop is assured."

There is, therefore, the best reason to anticipate most magnificent crops throughout Western Canada in 1913.—Advertisement.

## NO EVIDENCE OF STATEMENT

Foreman of Jury Had Claimed They Had One Mind, but Losing Lawyer Wanted to Be Shown.

Counsel for the prisoner looked hopefully at the faces of the jurors as they filed into their seats, and listened hopefully as the foreman announced that they had agreed. His client had enjoyed ample provocation for the assault upon the person of Tobias Jones; but the jurors were uniformly Tobias' friends and not unbiased.

"The jury is all of one mind, your honor," the foreman said. "We find the prisoner guilty."

"You hear the verdict, counsel," remarked the judge. "The jury is all of one mind. Have you anything to ask of the court before sentence is pronounced?"

"Yes, your honor," replied counsel, still hopefully; "for the purposes of the appeal which my client will take, it would be of material assistance to learn which one of the twelve men who have reached this verdict is possessed of the one mind you are so careful to mention."—New York Evening Post.

Mistake.

"Here's some fish from the dealer's, marked C. O. D."

"Then it isn't ours. I ordered shad."

Almost as many women's heads are turned by flattery as by peroxide.

## FOUND A WAY

To Be Clear of Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected."

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up."

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it and then it was easy to leave off coffee."

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it too."

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Well-being."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular Postum (must be boiled.) Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

### SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton, Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughing during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants to become secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college, and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her room. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Mrs. Gregory has a persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an impostor. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Mrs. Gregory remains staunch in her friendship. Ashton is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for his subordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the school members of the town. Ashton, who takes a walk alone at midnight, and Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She threatens to expose the secret and suggests home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott.

### CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Oh," Grace exclaimed, disconcertedly surprised. "I did not know that you play cards, Professor Ashton. Do you also attend the dances? Surely you haven't been dancing and playing cards very long?"

"Not for a great while," responded Abbott, with the obstinacy of a good conscience wrongfully accused.

"Only since Fran came, I am sure," she said, feeling him escaping. She looked at him with something like scorn, inspired by righteous indignation that such as he could be influenced by Fran. That look wrought havoc with the halo he had so long blinked at, as it swung above her head.

"Does that mean," he inquired, with a steady look, "that you imagine Fran has led me into bad habits?"

"I trust the habits are not fixed," rather contemptuously. "I hardly think you mean to desert the church, and lose your position at school, for the sake of—of that Fran."

"I hardly think so, either," returned Abbott. "And now I'd better go to my school work."

"Fran is imprudent," said Mrs. Gregory, in distress. "But her heart is pure gold. I don't know what all this means, but when I have had a talk with her—"

"Don't go, Professor Ashton," interposed Grace, as she started up, "until you advise me. Shall I tell Mr. Gregory? Or shall I conceal it on the assurances that it will never happen again?"

Abbott seated himself with sudden persuasiveness. "Conceal it, Miss Grace, conceal it!" he urged.

"If you will frankly explain what happened—here before Mrs. Gregory, so she can have the real truth, we will never betray the secret. But if you cannot tell everything, I shall feel it

"I believe this concludes our bargain," said Abbott, rising.

Mrs. Gregory was calm. "Miss Grace, Fran told me long ago that she is eighteen years old; she came as a little girl, because she thought we would take her in more readily, if we believed her a mere child."

"Does Mr. Gregory know that?"

"I haven't told him; I don't know whether Fran has or not."

"You haven't told him!" Grace was speechless. "You knew it, and haven't told him? What ought I to do?"

"You ought to keep your promise," Abbott retorted hotly.

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Mrs. Gregory rose, and spoke through her mother's ear-trumpet: "Shall we go home, now?"

"That Fran," repeated Grace, "is a show-girl! She is eighteen or nineteen years old, and she is a show-girl!"

"Wouldn't it be best for you to ask her?"

"Ask her? Her? No, I ask you!" "Let me push the chair," said Abbott, stepping to Mrs. Gregory's side. He read in the troubled face that she had known this secret, also.

The secretary gazed at him with a far-away look, hardly conscious that he was beating retreat, so absorbed was she in this revelation. It would be necessary for some one to go to Springfield to make investigations. Grace had for ever alienated Abbott Ashton, but there was always Robert Clinton. He would obey her every wish; Robert Clinton should go. And when Robert had returned with a full history of Hamilton Gregory's school days at Springfield, and those of Gregory's intimate friends, Fran, with the proofs of her conspiracy spread before her, should be driven forth, never again to darken the home of the philanthropist.

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### Alliance With Abbott.

For the most part, that was a silent walk to Hamilton Gregory's. Abbott Ashton pushed the wheel-chair, and it was only Mrs. Jefferson, ignorant of what had taken place, who commented on the bright moon, and the relief of rose-scented breezes after the dusty auditorium of Walnut Street church.

"They were bent and determined on Fran going to choir practice," the old lady told Abbott, "so Lucy and I went along to encourage her, for they say she has a fine voice, and they want all the good singing they can have at Uncle Tobe Fuller's funeral. I despise big doings at funerals, but I expect to go, and as I can't hear the solos, nor the preacher working up feelings—all I'll have to do will be to sit and look at the coffin."

"Mother," said Mrs. Gregory, "you are not cheerful tonight."

"No," the other responded, "I think it's from sitting so long by the White Sepulcher."

Mrs. Gregory spoke into the tram.

"I was taking a walk to rest my mind," Abbott said slowly, proceeding as if he would have liked to fight his ground inch by inch, "and it was rather late. I was strolling about Littleburg. At last I found myself at the new bridge that leads to the camping grounds, when ahead of me, there was—I saw Fran. I was much surprised to find her out there, alone."

"I can understand that," said Grace quietly, "for I should have been surprised myself."

Mrs. Gregory turned upon Grace. "Let him go on!" she said with a dash that petrified the secretary.

"When I came up to the bridge, she was sitting there, with some cards—all alone. She had some superstition about trying fortunes on a new bridge at midnight, and that explains the lateness of the hour. So I persuaded her to come home, and that is all."

Mrs. Gregory breathed with relief. "What an odd little-darling!" she murmured, smiling.

"What kind of fortune was she telling?" Grace asked.

"Whatever kind the new bridge would give her."

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"Of course."

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"I don't ask you to hide the affair on any account," he said, holding up his head. "I don't want Fran put in an

ing down to the footlights, looked up into the air, and, quick as a flash, turned to the lady, and said: "There, what did I tell you?"

"The audience howled with laughter, and the quick-witted comedian was undoubtedly the means of preventing a serious calamity."

St. Kildan Parliament.

One feature of St. Kildan life, would have appealed strongly to Doctor Johnson if he had carried out his intention of spending a winter on the island. "The men of St. Kilda," writes John Sands, "are in the habit of congregating in front of one of the houses almost every morning for the discussion of business. I called this assembly the parliament, and, with a laugh, they adopted the name. When the subject is exciting they talk with loud voices and all at one time, but when the question is once settled they work together in perfect harmony. Shall we go to catch solan-geese, or ling, or mend the boat today? Such are some examples of the questions that occupy the house. Sometimes disputes are settled by drawing lots."



"Sitting on That Bridge at Midnight Alone, Telling People's Fortunes."



Fran Set Her Back Against the Fence and Looked at Him Darkly.



## QUICK WIT PREVENTS PANIC

Natural Aptitude to Grasp a Situation Turned to Good Account on Stage.

Natural aptitude to grasp a situation has been turned to account more than once on the stage, and in one case, if the veracity of a favorite comedian goes for anything, it saved a panic and possible loss of life.

"We were playing one-night stands," said he, "in Kansas during the terrible period of cyclones, and found ourselves in a large, dilapidated building, called, by courtesy, a theater."

"The low comedian was on the stage in the part of a drunken husband receiving a vigorous lecture from his wife. 'Madam,' he had just observed, 'if you keep on you'll talk the roof off,' when there was a roar heard, followed by a tremendous crash, the building swaying like a tree in a storm. Everybody jumped to their feet, for they saw the roof had been carried away. They were about to turn and make one dash for the exits, when the comedian, com-



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SCOTT & BOWNE  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

It's a terrible shock to a girl when she refuses a girl and he takes her at her word.

Death proves that even the most successful man will sooner or later find himself in a hole.

In spite of the fact he is often in the dumps the astute may not be particularly melancholy.

There's one mighty good thing about the hot and stuffy season: You never hear anything about doing your Christmas shopping early.

Bring in all your RUBBERS, and METAL, HIDES and WOOL to HARRY KLING and get the right price for it. Second St. East Jordan. 12-13.

Kidney trouble began with a lame back. J. L. Heck, 915 Eighth St., Lincoln Ill., was recently cured of a bad case of kidney trouble that started with a lame back, and says: "I am certainly thankful in getting a cure of my kidney trouble by using Foley's Kidney Pills." Try them yourself. Hites Drug Store.

**HOLLIS & ZOULEK**  
General Blacksmiths

Wood Working and Painting.  
Horse Dentistry.

**Second hand Buggies**  
BOUGHT and SOLD.

We have now in stock several rebuilt buggies practically as good as new, at Bargain Prices. Come in and look them over.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE

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**SUSPICIOUS OF THE AUTHOR**

George Pattullo Tells of His Experiences Among Cowboys on the Mexican Border.

George Pattullo, the author of "The Sheriff of Badger," is a cowboy part of the year and works among the men of a Texas ranch. He tells a story of a time when he did not wear his literary laurels too conspicuously. "A rather amusing thing happened at Naco, which is a town straddling the Mexican border," he said. "I had been working on the Turkey Track range as the guest of the owner while they were branding 5,000 head of cows and steers that had been sold. Some of us went to Naco at the end of the work for a little fun, and Lee Hardie, the boss, introduced me to the proprietor of the Fashion. An inebriated gentleman standing near seemed to ponder the name, as though trying to recall something. At last he came over to me.

"Are you," he said, "the guy that writes stories?" I admitted it, upon which his manner became very grave.

"Well, he continued, you done put my brother in one of them pieces and I want to see you about it."

"I hastily assured him that his brother was wholly unknown to me. He looked doubtful and appeared to nurse a grievance, but allowed the matter to drop.

"Fred Hill, one of the cowboys who had worked with me on the squeezer, which holds each animal that is to be branded—it takes two lusty men to handle a squeezer when the steers are wild—led Lee Hardie aside, and I could hear them in hot debate.

"Aw, Lee," said Fred in much disgust, "what's the use of trying to tell me that? I tell you Pat ain't got enough sense to write stories."

**THEY MILK ALL DAY LONG**

Employees on Eastern Dairy Farm Are Specialists, Each Handling 35 Cows Daily.

On the average dairy farm the man who can milk fifteen or twenty cows twice a day is ranked as an excellent milker. Yet on a milk company's farm in New Jersey, ten operators are milking 350 animals twice daily, an average of 35 cows per milker. Ever since modern dairy husbandry began to approach an intensive development the problem of the milk farm has been how most efficiently to utilize the labor of the milking force between milkings. In the winter time especially this was a hard nut to crack.

The manager of this eastern dairy farm got his mind to working overtime and devised the plan of developing his milkers into specialists who milked for ten hours a day and performed no other labor. He corresponded with the managers and owners of other large milk farms in order to obtain their opinions concerning his new method, and found they did not believe it would work. In wisdom discouraged, this progressive manager put the proposition before his milkers and asked them if they would be willing to test out the plan. They enthusiastically assented. His plan was successfully carried out as explained in the Popular Mechanics Magazine.

**Strange Curiosities of Pain.**

Pain sometimes behaves in a curious fashion. There was a soldier after the Boer war, who complained of excruciating neuralgic pains in his right foot. This very much amused his friends, for he had lost his right leg. The explanation was that the pain happened to be in the trunks of those nerves, which had sent branches to the foot. The other day a patient went to a doctor complaining of pain in the knee, and he was greatly surprised when the doctor told him that the site of the affection is not the knee but the hip. We are all familiar with the pain under the shoulder blade which comes from an afflicted liver. The stomach, too, can produce pain in many parts of the body. A disordered stomach will give us pain as far away as the head, and when one gets a cramp in his toe, it is often due to acidity of the stomach. Swallow a pinch of bicarbonate of soda and the cramp will disappear. An aching tooth will produce neuralgic pains in the face, and very often a violent pain at the back of the head is due to the faraway kidneys, which themselves may suffer no pain at the time.

**He Wanted His Deserts.**

Patrick, lately over, was working in the yards of a railroad. One day he happened to be in the yard office when the force was out. The telephone rang vigorously several times and he at last decided it ought to be answered. He walked over to the instrument, took down the receiver, and put his mouth to the transmitter, just as he had seen others do.

"Hello!" he called.

"Hello!" answered the voice at the other end of the line. "Is this eight six-one-five-nine?"

"Aw, g'wan! Phwat d' yo tink I am—a box car?"—San Francisco Star

There is a lunch room in Fulton street where, honest Injun, they dish out the silver received over the cashier's counter. Tip has heard a good deal about removing the germs from currency, but this is the first time he ever saw it done. Over the counter slides the silver and into a bowl of some sort of disinfectant it goes, plop. The pile of change was taking its nice, wholesome bath all the time Tip was in the place.—New York Press.

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD**

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1913.

**WELCOMED AN OLD FRIEND**

John Burroughs Wrote of Pleasure Experienced on Hearing the Skylark in Honolulu.

One of my pleasant surprises in Honolulu—one that gave the touch of nature which made me feel less a stranger there, was learning that the European skylark had been introduced and was thriving on the grassy slopes back of the city. The mina, a species of starling from India as large as our robin and rather showily dressed, with a loud, strident voice, I had seen and heard everywhere both in town and country, but he was a stranger and did not appeal to me. Yet the thought of the skylark brought Shelley and Wordsworth, and English downs and meadows, near to me at once, and I was eager to hear it. So early one morning we left Pleasanton, our tarry place, and climbed the long, pastoral slope above the city, where cattle and horses were grazing, and listened for this minstrel from the motherland. We had not long to wait. Sure enough, not far from us there sprang from the turf Shelley's bird, and went climbing his invisible spiral toward the sky, pouring out those hurried, ecstatic notes, just as I had heard him above the South Downs of England. It was a moment of keen delight to me. The bird soared and hovered, drifting about, as it were, before the impetuous current of his song, with all the joy and abandon with which the poets have credited him. It was like a bit of English literature vocal in the air there above these alien scenes. Presently another went up, and then another, the singers behaving in every respect as they do by the Avon and the Tweed, and for a moment I breathed the air that Wordsworth and Shelley breathed.—From "Holidays in Hawaii," by John Burroughs, in the Century.

**BREAKING IT TO HIM GENTLY**

Naval Officers Knew Just How to Treat Officious Lawyer Who Was "Butting In."

Courts martial are not infrequently held on battleships in the Charlestown navy yard. Sometimes a sailor will send for a Boston attorney to defend him, although the tendency is discouraged by the officers. Most attorneys know they have no absolute right to practice in a naval court, and can do so only by permission of the court, but occasionally a lawyer goes aboard who does not realize this fact. A sailor who was charged with gambling had retained an attorney to get him off. This attorney, who had never had such a case before, went briskly into the officers' wardrobe, where the court was sitting, and without waiting on ceremony began to address the court in a blustering manner.

"Just a minute," interrupted the presiding officer. "Who are you?" "I am Mr. Rudolph Smithers," the attorney replied, "and I am a member of the Massachusetts bar." "Oh, you are Mr. Smithers, are you?" continued the officer. "Then you are the man whom the orderly wants to see." He called the orderly. "What does the orderly want of me?" asked the attorney in a superior tone. "Nothing very much," replied the chief justice; "he merely wants to show you off the ship."

**Some Hand for a Sick Man.**

A certain man stayed out much later at night than his wife liked, and as he would never tell her where he had been she got their little boy to ask him.

One morning at breakfast the youngster said, "Dad, where wuz yer last night?"

"Never mind where I was," answered the father.

"But," insisted the boy, "where wuz yer?"

"Well, if you must know, I was sitting up with a sick friend."

"Oh, did yer sick friend die?"

"What an absurd question! Of course he didn't die!"

"Oh, but did you hold your sick friend's hand?"

"No," answered the father, "how foolish you are.—Of course I didn't." And then he added, with a far away look in his eyes, "I wish to heaven I had. He held four aces!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Salaried Cat.**

The only salaried cat in the United States, so far as one can find out, has just died in New Orleans, and was given a proper burial. This was Old Tom, who for years had been carried on the board of trade as official rat catcher, with a salary of ten cents a day, and was never discharged, though in his later years he was as reluctant as other veteran office holders to get busy. But he had no enemies except of the feline sort, and his framed picture is to adorn the directors' room at the board of trade.—Springfield Republican.

**METHOD OF LOSING FRIENDS**

Chronic Grumbler Quickly Becomes Known as a Person Whom It is Well to Avoid.

The chronic grumbler is not a good companion nor in any way an admirable person.

We fly from her as from a contagious disease. Nothing so certainly affects one's spirits as being in the constant company of a person who has a grievance.

The cherishing of discontent with our circumstances, business, dress, or any other thing in life soon robs us of beauty and marks the countenance with the lines of worry and ill temper that tell their own unhappy story.

Why anybody who is young should indulge in grumbling as a pastime is one of the puzzles that never are solved, yet such people they are, and we meet them in our sorrow almost every day.

If they happen to be passengers on a railway train they pile their bags and bundles on an extra seat for which they have not paid, are conveniently blind to the weariness of other passengers who are standing, and assume the aspect of martyrs when the conductor courteously but peremptorily informs them that they must make room.

On a street car they object to having the windows open, though the air may be laden with impurities from the congestion of the crowd; they scold and fret at the throng or the conductor and rail at Providence in general because everything in life is not arranged with a view to their comfort.

Don't be a chronic grumbler. It doesn't pay to waste one's precious energies that way.—Exchange.

**SOLVED BY A COMPLIMENT**

Natural Indignation of Adelaide Neilson Quieted When James O'Neill Made His Explanation.

Adelaide Neilson, who was universally acclaimed the greatest of Juliets, said that James O'Neill was the most gifted of all Romeos, despite the fact that the American actor once did an indiscreet thing, which riled the actress and which might have lessened their friendship had it not been for the quick and superlative wit of O'Neill.

It was immediately following a performance of "Romeo and Juliet," after the principals in this immortal drama had made the customary end to their miserable existence. Miss Neilson, somewhat flushed, accosted O'Neill, who was walking toward his dressing room.

"Mr. O'Neill!" exclaimed the actress "I think you did an awfully impolite thing in that last scene."

"What did I do?" asked the actor trying hard to hold back a smile.

"What did you do? You know well enough what you did. When you pretended to kiss me you not only kissed me, but you bit me."

"When did I bite you?" asked the actor.

"In my sleeping scene," said the actress, still ferocious, but losing ground.

"Ah, in the sleeping scene," said O'Neill. "Madam, the realism for your superb acting is appalling. I didn't bite you. You were dreaming!"

**Browning's Disappointment.**

Robert Browning's great hopes for his son were not fulfilled. One of the poet's disappointments was the rejection of a statue by "Pen" sent to the academy in the '80s.

Though Pen Browning's statue was rejected, two or three pictures painted in Belgium, clever in a hard, realistic technique, but very far from beautiful, were hung at the academy. Browning was sensitively anxious about the reputation of those works.

On one occasion, when he was showing his son's pictures or a studio Sunday, he said to a friend who mentally noted the saying with its rather strained modesty: "You see, people expect so much from him because he had a clever mother." One of the pictures, by the way, represented an exceedingly large pig. There was no kind of impression about it. It was a pig seen through no temperament at all.

**Some Quaint Hotels.**

The hotel that stands out most prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining tables, vendors come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—eight shillings if you insist on clean water and about four shillings if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub.

Another instance of a quaint hotel is in the town of Africa, in Peru. Here they are using at the present time the hull of an old American man-of-war which was taken inland by a great tidal wave many years ago and has since been fitted up as a hotel and is in great demand.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Wanted Pay for Doll.**

The maiming of a china doll recently caused the war department to conduct a mass of correspondence and issue an order for a claim board to pass upon the question of damages.

The doll belonged to seven-year-old Marlon Coggeshall, daughter of Murray H. Coggeshall, a New York banker, who has a summer home at Cape Elizabeth, and was broken by concussion incident to heavy artillery practice.

The child made her claim without the knowledge of her parents. When Mrs. Coggeshall learned what had occurred she withdrew her little daughter's claim.

**Bite of a Centipede.**

Jeff Fitch has had about the closest call of his life the last few days. About one week ago, while sleeping in his bachelor quarters, he felt something bite him and after applying some turpentine he thought no more of it.

A day or two later the wound began to swell and in a short time Fitch was a very sick man. He was removed to the home of Chris Powell, where for a time it was feared he would not recover. A search of the room where Fitch had been sleeping revealed a dead centipede upon the floor back of the bed, where it had fallen when the half awakened man had crushed his tormentor. Fitch is now said to be out of danger, although far from recovered.—Arizona Republican.

Among the bequests left by Mr. Henry Seymour Trower, of Surrey, England, whose estate is of the gross value of \$1,341,605, is one of \$50,000 to form a "Women's Aid Fund," to assist married or unmarried women with medical care and nursing, so as to help them in the rearing of their offspring. The fund is to be administered by Mrs. Caroline Huth, Mrs. Margaret Samson, Mrs. Edith Weathered, Mrs. Sophia Allen, and Frederick Morris, the honorable secretary of the Marylebone branch of the Charity organization society.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE**

**The House of Good Clothes**

**Hart, Schaffner & Marx make**

**Come and see some of the best made Men's Clothing.**

**FITFORM**

**We know you will find a Suit to suit you, the Color, the Pattern, the Style and the size.**

**Ask to see the "Hart Schaffner & Marx" line and you will look at the best clothes possible. Our stock is complete.**

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



# Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Raney, August 5th, a son.  
 Rev. Fr. Kroboth was in Grand Rapids on business this week.  
 The Lovejoy Agency reports the sale of two building lots during the past week.

On the east side of the lake, Dutchmans Bay, two new outages are to be built this season.

The Pythian Sisters initiated six new members into the mysteries of Temple 65, Tuesday.

William Brus of Detroit, proprietors of the local Cucumber Salting Station, were in our city, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roy returned from Mackinac Island Thursday where they had been visiting Frank A. Kenyon and family.

Mrs. Bessie Greenwood was called to Gladstone this week, Tuesday by the death of a little grandson, infant son of Frank Greenwood.

Engene Adams received a painful injury, Thursday. He was cranking a machine when a set-screw was driven through one of his thumb nails.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its regular meeting, Friday, August 22nd instead of August 15th; members take notice. Look for program next week.

Mrs. J. Anderson who has been visiting her brother A. Kimball and family for some time returned to her home at Hartford, Mich., this week.

Prof. Blair of Springfield, Ill., is building a cottage at Eveline Orchard. Miss Getemey of Ohio is also building one. This makes eleven to date.

A party of about twenty enjoyed a ride in the Cruiser Idler, Thursday afternoon going to Charlevoix and returning in the evening, having a good luck supper on board.

Mrs. Sulecra accompanied by her daughter, Mariam, is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby at the parsonage, for a few weeks; they came on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter are in Pennsylvania this week, Miss Esther, who has been spending some weeks there, guest of relatives, will return home with her parents.

Hon. C. A. Buskirk of Princeton, Ind., member of the Board of Lectureship of Boston, Mass., will deliver a free lecture on Christian Science, at the Temple Theatre, Thursday, August 14th, at 8:15 p. m. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Wilbur Gladstone Gilbert and Miss Flora Haire were married on Monday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Haire at Boyne City, by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the East Jordan Presbyterian church. Mr. Gilbert is a graduate in law of Andover and is from Dillon, Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Healey with daughters Misses Cecile and Rena, were guests at the home of Wm. Raino this week. Mr. and Mrs. Healey returned home after a short visit, accompanied by Harry Raino who plans to locate at Swiftcurrent, Sask. The Misses Healey will remain here for an extended visit and will be accompanied home by Miss Winifred Raino who returns to her studies at Toronto.

Atty Wm. N. Moore, a former resident of East Jordan and whose home is in West Branch, Mich., passed through this city Tuesday on his return from a two months campaigning tour in Illinois where he had been called by the Anti-Saloon League of that state. He says that it is confidently predicted that two or three thousand saloons will be put out of business at the next election in that state with the aid of the women who have been given the ballot.

Harry Redson is working on the Hum.

Mrs. M. E. Heston is at Boyne City this week.

W. Johnson has been painting his house on upper Main-st.

Mrs. John Cummings, who has been very ill is now improving.

Miss Thresa Phillips is at Clarion visiting friends this week.

Miss Emma Nachazel was at home from Charlevoix over Sunday.

Rev. Fr. Malone of Beaver Island visited Fr. Kroboth this week.

H. L. Danson was at Bellaire this week, Friday, visiting relatives.

Mrs. H. Goodman was the guest of relatives at Boyne City last week.

Mrs. Fred Bennett and Mrs. John Monroe were at Charlevoix Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowman are guests of relatives at Detroit for two weeks.

James Gilley and guests were at Eastport, Thursday visiting relatives.

J. E. Hill from Elk Rapids was guest at the home of A. K. Hill this week.

E. L. Burdick has a new display counter which is a great addition to the store.

Mrs. Pater Collier of Boyne City was guest of Miss Genevieve Senecal first of the week.

V. C. Beebe from Arcade, N. Y. is guest of C. S. Pinney and family for a few weeks.

D. H. Whittington is in Grand Rapids this week attending an Undertakers Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Sherman and family will visit at Vanderbilt a few days next week.

Miss Lyle of Traverse City was guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Watersman over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reynolds and son are at Newberry, guests of relatives for a fortnight.

Miss Luella Boosinger arrived from Lansing Friday and will visit relatives here for a week.

Miss Gertrude Hoyt of Chicago is guest of her brother L. A. Hoyt and family for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Boyd return to Winona this Saturday after a visit with their parents here.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Hutton of Kalamazoo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gremel, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger left on Thursday for Cleveland for a weeks visit with friends.

There have been many inquiries in the past two weeks for farms and lake-frontage around here.

Mrs. Woodcock of Central Lake was guest of her daughter, Mrs. Myron Durand, first of the week.

Mrs. Charles Hudson leaves next week for Los Angeles, Cal., for an extended visit with relatives.

Mrs. Gus Muma and two sons are visiting her relatives Mr. and Mrs. M. Muma for an extended visit.

Mrs. Thos. Moore returned from Detroit on Wednesday where she has been taking medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nachazel entertained the Holy Name Society at their home, Thursday evening.

The Herald is in receipt of a pleasant line from Prof. Jerome B. Allen who is again located at his home in St. Elmo, Tenn.

Mrs. Wyckoff, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Felix Green, for some weeks, returned to her home in Indiana this week.

Mrs. Jarnac and daughter returned to Grand Rapids Wednesday, after a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. A. Hillard, and family.

Mrs. Mae Welner with children—who have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Porter returned to their home at Milan, Tuesday.

Gale Price, Eddie Miles and Eddie Barrie went on their wheels and visited their teacher Miss Hazel Nicloy near Boyne City one day this week.

Rev. Dean Mooney, pastor of Holy Trinity of Detroit; Dr. Mooney of Detroit, and John Russell of Detroit are guests of Mrs. C. Walsh this week.

Mrs. H. Ricksy, who has been guest of Mrs. Freiberg and family, left on Monday for her home at Grand Rapids. Miss Martha accompanied her for a two weeks visit.

Al. Freiberg, Mr. Rasely, George Spencer, Geo. Hunter, Lelia Clink and Harry Potter and family were at Charlevoix Wednesday evening on the Cruiser Idler.

J. Houghton was at home over Sunday.

Ben Welkel was at Traverse City this week.

Fred Bennett was at Traverse City Friday last.

Mrs. Fred Gremel was at Petoskey, Monday.

Miss Cecil Barkley was at Charlevoix on Saturday.

C. Simkins of Cleveland returned to his home this week.

J. J. Homer of Charlevoix was in the city on business.

Paul R. Sabelle of Hittchock was in the city this week.

C. Huggard of Kewberry is at home for a couple of weeks.

Arldith Dunston returned home from Bellaire this week.

Mrs. Edith Barkley is at Earl Goulds at Mt. Bliss for a short visit.

Mrs. Frank Porter returned home from Mt. Pleasant Thursday.

Wm. T. Beawell returned home from Ann Arbor on Monday last.

A. Rogers returned home from Rogers City and Cheboygan this week.

Miss Lillian McDermott was visiting relatives at Saginaw last week.

Abe Carson has gone to Memphis, Mich., to work for Clark & Rogers.

Miss Victoria Stelmel and Miss Otto were Petoskey visitors this week.

Mrs. Geo. Carr and son were at Petoskey and Charlevoix over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Johnson of Boyne City is guest of Mrs. J. Hawkins this week.

Mrs. Chester Thompson spent Thursday in Charlevoix and Petoskey.

Regular business meeting of Sororiana Hiye, Monday evening, August 11th.

Mrs. J. F. Kenny and Miss Flora Simmons were at Petoskey Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Huggard will visit their relatives at Ironton—the coming week.

Jess Allen was at home over Sunday from Benzonia, returning first of the week.

Miss Anna Rosenthal of Chicago is guest of H. Roseuthal and family this week.

Mrs. Augusta Blake is visiting friends in Saginaw and Detroit for two weeks.

Mrs. F. P. Ramsey and Mrs. O. J. Smith drove by car to Central Lake on Tuesday.

Contractor John Monroe, who is building a dam at Beulah, was home over Sunday.

A. Richardson and wife of Cadillac are guests of A. Ashbaugh and family for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. Walsh returned home Thursday from her outing at the Ausable Club resort.

Mrs. B. Gothro and children go to Detroit Monday for a couple of weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Sloan is guest of her sister Mrs. Harry Sloan and family at Deward, this week.

M. Kowalske and Mrs. Clifford Evans are visiting at Adolph Kowalske in Saulte St. Marie this week.

Mrs. John Esnig of Chicago is guest at the homes of Mrs. Harry Curkendall and Mrs. G. G. Mast.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Frederick of Belding are guests of L. F. Beckman and family for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. L. Weisman and daughter Phyllis, leave Sunday for Chicago by boat, to be gone a couple of weeks.

Elmer Porter was at Bellaire Friday to meet his family who have been visiting friends at Mt. Pleasant for a month.

Mrs. D. H. Fitch and son returned home from Marcellus, Friday, where they have been visiting relatives for two weeks.

Geo. G. Glenn, V. G. Holbeck, and A. Cameron with their families, returned home Thursday from their camping trip.

Ed. Mackey and family and Thomas R. Joynt and family are camping at Walkers Landing on the Intermediate for two weeks.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Circle No. 2, had a very pleasant time at the lawn social held at S. Ramseys Friday evening.

C. A. Brabant and wife, Mesdames M. C. Isaman and C. G. Isaman, and Miss Fern Flannery were Charlevoix visitors, Thursday.

If you have old ingrain or Brussels carpet or rugs that you want made up into rugs let me know and I will post you on prices etc. and do all the labor connected with picking, drying and shipping. It doesn't cost you a cent until rug arrives.—D. M. MISENER, Phone 297.

Call at WHITTINGTONS, get prices, and inspect his WALL PAPER.

No. Absalom, the most effective method of clearing a garden of weeds is not by weeding.

Some day the mint may manage to publish a new five-cent piece that will not call for a revised edition.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING, WOOD GRAINING, and KALBOMING. Good work at a reasonable price.—E. WEBB RICHARDS. Phone 66.

FOR SALE—The S. 1 of the N. 1 of the N. E. 1 of Section 16, Echo township, Antrim County.—F. ALPOTT, 626 Oakland, Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

## Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Spirit."  
 Sunday School at 12:00 m.  
 Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30 Reading room in the same place open every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 4.  
 All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

## St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroebch.

Sunday, Aug. 10th.

8:00 a. m. Low mass. Communion for Holy Name Societies.

10:30 a. m. High mass.

7:30 p. m. Meeting of H. N. Societies and Benediction.

Friday Aug. 15, Feast of the Assumption.

5:00 and 6:00 a. m. Holy Communion

8:00 a. m. Mass.

## Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Usual services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday both morning and evening. The pastor will be glad to see strangers.

Sunday School at 9:30; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45

## First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 Rev. Thomas Young of Central Lake will preach. You are cordially invited to attend.

11:45 Sunday School, do not fail to attend. Sunday School.

6:45 Epworth League, W. G. Fortune, leader.

7:30 Preaching service conducted by Rev. Young.

## Teachers Examination.

The regular August examination will be held in the High School in the City of Charlevoix on Thursday and Friday, Aug. 14-15, 1913.

The questions will be based on "The Merchant of Venice," Shakespeare.

Applicant will be required to take an examination in the subject of agriculture.

Paper will be furnished to applicants. Those wishing their papers forwarded to other counties will be required to write with pen. Others may use either pen or pencil.

This is a regular examination and certificates of all grades will be issued.

Respectfully submitted,  
 J. H. MILFORD,  
 Com'r of Schools.

## 'Tales of Honey and Tar' from West and East

Wm. Lee, Paskenta, Calif. says, "It gives universal satisfaction and I use only Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for my children." E. C. Rhodes Middleton, Ga. writes, "I had a racking laryngitis cough and finally got relief taking Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." Use no other in your family and refuse substitutes. Hite Drug Store.

## FOR SALE!

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at Bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today.

Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich.

If a man's nerve is good he can manage to pull through, even if his credit is poor.

Sometimes the symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble are so plain no one can mistake them. Backache, weak and lame back with soreness over the kidneys, sharp pains, rheumatism, dull headache, and disturbed sleep, are all indications of a trouble that Foley Kidney Pills will relieve quickly and permanently. Try them. Hite Drug Store.

# After-Effects of Sale

Naturally a Big Clearance Sale such as we have been holding will leave a number of odd lots, odd lengths and odd sizes. This being a fact, right now is when your shopping at this store will save you many dollars. Space here will not permit our mentioning the many bargains. Simply come in any day and see for yourself.

## L. WEISMAN

## KNOW WHAT YOUR IDEAL IS GIVES BACK WHAT IS GIVEN

First Step to Real Success, Though Few Seem to Realize Its Importance.

Life, in the Main, is Just and Almost Inevitably Returns Good for Good.

Several years ago when I filled a position which brought me many visitors each day, and many more letters in the same time, I was overburdened with requests for advice from persons who wished "to succeed," "to accomplish," "to attain." But, as strange as the statement may seem to you, I can truthfully say that not one percent—not one in a hundred of these earnest seekers was able to state exactly what he or she really wanted. They were dissatisfied and discontented, and felt the vague urge of unrest pushing them forward to further endeavor and attainment—but it stopped right there. Ninety-nine out of every hundred did not know what they wanted. They asked not only for advice regarding the means of accomplishment and attainment, but also for information as to what they should really desire.

The echo is the principle of life. You get back from the world the message you give it. Neither this nor any other truth is true in all particulars; very often you receive evil for your good and good for your evil, harsh words when you sent forth only kindness, and injustice in return for your deeds honest and well meant, but like all truths it is true in general. In fact, the essence of every truth is a generalization which the mind is able to pick from a mass of confusing particulars. Is it a cold, hard-hearted, unfeeling world to you? Then I very much fear that you have given to it a selfish, narrow, egotistic heart. Is it a tolerably good sort of place, and do you find men and women as a rule just and kindly disposed? You must have been yourself an honest and generous nature. Haven't you had days when everything seemed to go wrong? You said you must have gotten out of bed with the wrong foot first. You have fumbled all you undertook, your fingers have been all thumbs, and everyone about you has seemed smitten with the grouch. In all this you have been but seeing yourself as in a glass. It is your ugly mood that dims the shining surface of a really pleasant world.

"Silly," you exclaim. Not a bit of it. I venture to say to you—yes, you who are now reading these lines, are not much better off regarding clear-cut ideas and ideals. You want, and want, and want, of course—but just what do you want? Have you a clearly defined idea, and a clear-cut ideal of the object of your desire? Honor bright now, have you?—William Walker Atkinson, in the Nautlius.

Nothing is so unerring as the total universe. Time and nature seem now and then slipshod, and do things unjust and uncalled for, but they always make it up in the long run and pay every soul back a hundred cents on the dollar.—Woman's World.

## GOOD WORD FOR THE WASP

In Industry He is on a Par With the Bee, Though Not of So Much Value to World.

Nothing is so unerring as the total universe. Time and nature seem now and then slipshod, and do things unjust and uncalled for, but they always make it up in the long run and pay every soul back a hundred cents on the dollar.—Woman's World.

Wasps appear to be well-nigh as industrious as ants or bees. One authority has declared that the cardinal doctrine of wasps is: "If any wasp will not work, neither shall he eat." Division of labor is clearly seen in the wasp's nest. Some of the workers seem to be specially employed as foragers and soldiers, others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet others are engaged as papermakers and masons. Wasps are at all times particularly fond of honey. Toward the end of summer, as all beekeepers know, they will force their way into beehives and carry off by force as much as they can gorge of their winged neighbors' honey. The drones of the wasp world, instead of being idle and luxurious, are sober, industrious and well-behaved members of the community. They clean the streets of their town with exemplary diligence, acting as public scavengers and sanitary officers. And they have their reward, for, unlike the bee drones, they live their allotted life in peace and quietness until winter involves them and their maiden sisters in one common cataclysm of death and destruction.—Harper's Weekly.

Nothing is so unerring as the total universe. Time and nature seem now and then slipshod, and do things unjust and uncalled for, but they always make it up in the long run and pay every soul back a hundred cents on the dollar.—Woman's World.

## NO NEED TO WASTE MONEY

Father's Common Sense Answer Should Have Driven Nonsense From the Mind of Son.

Nothing is so unerring as the total universe. Time and nature seem now and then slipshod, and do things unjust and uncalled for, but they always make it up in the long run and pay every soul back a hundred cents on the dollar.—Woman's World.

A certain well known actor—an established star of the first magnitude, in fact—has a son who has always given the father a great deal of trouble. Despite his inherited talent, which would insure him permanent employment on the stage, the son shows a fondness for living on the income of his parent. He can see no reason why both of them should work. One time the father got tired of advancing money to the son. An arrangement had been threatening for a long time. Finally, the father sealed the climax when, in response to a written "touch" for \$50, he sent the boy a \$5 note, with the added advice that that was the last money he should ever advance to him. To this threat the son sent the following answer:

Nothing is so unerring as the total universe. Time and nature seem now and then slipshod, and do things unjust and uncalled for, but they always make it up in the long run and pay every soul back a hundred cents on the dollar.—Woman's World.

## Planola Within Rat

The wonders of science will never cease. Paris has received a delicate jolt by the exhibition of a rat which carries around a planola in its internal organism. A touch of its tail produces air from the operas. M. Bertrand Lebaudy, the French zoological expert and savant, discovered that the ribs of the rat give out rhythmic tones when properly tickled. Making experiments, he found that these tones could be regulated by nerve pressure from an electric battery. The nerves of a rat lead to its sensitive tail, which does many duties besides acting as whisk broom in rat land. He tamed a fine specimen of the regular Parisian rodent, got it so that it would answer to his least command, fed it on a special diet and then charged its nerves from an electric battery. The rat became exceedingly sensitive and the notes from its body when tweaked by the tail quite audible. This story did not originate in Winsted, Conn., but came from a Paris correspondent.

## Regular Stairs

A lawyer was cross-examining an old German about the position of the doors, windows and so forth, in a house in which a certain transaction occurred. "And now, my good man," said the lawyer, "will you be good enough to tell the court how the stairs run in the house?" The German looked dazed and unsettled for a moment. "How do the stairs run?" he queried. "Yes, how do the stairs run?" "Well," continued the witness, after a moment's thought, "van I am down, stairs dey run up."—National Monthly.

**STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN**

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

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**WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.**



# WE HEAR OLD VOICES

## RECOMPENSE FOR AFFLICTED SPANISH PRINCE.

Conceded to Check Within Himself, the Afflicted History of His Country May Be Whispered Within His Ears.

Which more frequently than is noted, a great misanthrope has its silver lining. May there not be some recompense to the deaf and dumb prince and come hence to the Spanish people from the little lad who may some day rule that ancient nation, though bereft of the rugged health and perturbation seen on a thousand farms and estates of a democratic land?

The gentle English mother, the well-to-do Spanish father, have had to make the sorrowing lot as it fell, writes Henry E. Higgins in the New York Mirror. He talks it every day somewhere, and man and woman are dismayed. A million fathers are glad, beyond all words, when they hear the afflicting child is a perfect child. And countless thank God as they fold the baby to their hearts. It may be that this child is good and his wage small. But the father often sits at evening to watch his sleeping babe and is glad that they have all their members, and all their powers.

As the little prince wanders through the palace of the Escorial and sees old Philip IV, the old dead Spain may get a voice that he can hear. The Spain of Ferdinand and Isabella and the Moors keeps talking to the rest of us through the books. And this lad may be one of those gifted with the power to feel things. His way starts Spain with his soul's perceptions.

Maybe the Spain of the centuries will have undergone great things to make things which history suspected but could not prove. What will he have to do of cathedrals that never were revealed from Rome, not once, and in whose aisles the penders have found the earliest income perfume of many Christian centuries?

How far away from Spain seems the medical skill and modern invention of surgery. It is not in the scope of the Spanish mind to do such a thing. A hospital for research, like the Rockefeller, is as much Spanish than it would be African. The new is not welcome, even in hospitals.

Heaven is such in the Spanish mind; that is, in the daily task, the daily duty at church, the constant chant and procession of priests. This chapel was founded by the most Catholic Don Fernando. It is a common script for the concrete stones above a doorway. But the name of a curative or scientific experiment building has not been seen since christened on any building.

It is a land of dreams more than Italy, a realm of romance. The peasant lives not to adore his God. All the splendid virtues the Spanish works, such as fortality, courage, con-

**Captured Russian Stamps in War.**  
From the war large quantities of Russian stamps fell into Japanese hands. These of which the authorities had cognizance amounted to 1,000,000 in face value. Of these, the stamps used for official correspondence between government of these were, of course, of no value to anybody except the owners, but the rest were sold off to whatever buyer made the best offer. The Russian government, learning of this distribution, cancelled the issue, changed the designs, and prohibited the use of old stamps. The buyers found themselves the possessors of large quantities of stamps which were of only second-hand value in the waste paper market. The Japanese military authorities have since taken them back and the prices originally paid, and have burnt them. It is hard lines in these days of retrenchment, but if the lesson in the vanity of paper values is learnt, the money will not be altogether wasted.

**Quakers Live Long.**  
The average age of Quakers in Philadelphia is greater than that of any other class of people in this city. Philadelphia Quakers are probably older than any other equally large society of persons in America.

As for the typical Quaker dress, a stranger might easily spend a week here and never see a single example of it. If for one, regret the disappearance from one street of the quaint gowns that had unique distinction to Philadelphia.

Dr. J. William White, the eminent surgeon, told me that Quakers show a better recovery from surgical operations than any other people. Pleading of temperance was the reason he gave for his statement.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Top of an Ex-President.**  
In this part of the country it is our understanding that only women wear hats. In France, however, it is different. It may not be that Frenchmen as a rule wear such garments, but certainly former President Loucheur wears one, or at least owns one. And recently hangs the tale of a momentous event in human history: He thought the apostle, striped garment from his wife and paid \$150 for it. An American wife—that is, the wife of a woman—would not think of wearing such much for a kimono. The husband of Mrs. Loucheur was content in his old age, in the days when he is not officially employed.

# JACK WAS SO TAME

By ELIZABETH OGILVIE.

"Here's the very thing I am looking for," Lil: "Lonely gentleman living in the city; forty years old; no bad habits; dark hair and eyes; good business man; wants to correspond with lady, blonde preferred; must be pretty; object, friendship and affection; will exchange photographs. Address, B. L. K., Tribune Office." I am going to answer this, Lil; I'm going to be the pretty blonde lady.

"You will never do it, Mollie; it would be scandalous. You, a married woman, too."

"I don't care if I am; I can't stay cooped up here all summer without having a little fun. I have been here a whole month now, and haven't had one adventure."

"Yes, Mollie, but this is too dangerous to be funny. If Jack ever hears of it, he will be angry enough to divorce you, and I wouldn't blame him if he did. You know he has a temper."

"Pooh! Jack is a lamb; I am not a bit afraid of Jack; he is so tame; just like a canary bird fed on lump sugar. I know he would be shocked and such a thing would never enter his dear, old head, but I am going to do it anyway."

Lil sighed: "Well, Mollie, remember I do not approve of this thing, at all. Whose picture will you send? Not your own, of course."

"I can get one somewhere. I want one of a beautiful young girl. That one in your room, the one Amy Brown gave you will do; can I have it?"

"Yes, I suppose, but I do wish you would give up this crazy scheme, Mollie."

Sober, staid, quiet Jack Bates, finding it impossible to leave his business in the city had sent his young and pretty wife out to her sister, who lived alone in a quiet little village.

Mollie answered the advertisement of the unknown B. L. K. and anxiously awaited results, which came in a few days in the shape of an answer.

The correspondence progressed rapidly. He praised her eyes, hinted that life would be more worth living with her by his side, and urged her to meet him in the city soon.

Mollie Bates, daring of spirit, loving adventure more than anything else in the world, promised to meet him sometime, but did not name a date.

His letters were warm, tender, loving. He had advanced so far as to call her pet names.

Mollie had had more amusement than she ever imagined possible in that quiet, out-of-the-way place.

"I do wish Jack wouldn't write me letters on a typewriter; it always seems like a business letter. There's no sentiment in this kind of a letter. It's been so long since I have seen his writing, I would never recognize it, I know."

"You ought to be thankful to get any kind of a letter from him. I should think your conscience would give you no peace," answered Lil, the righteous.

Mollie decided to have one lark and then go home. After much thinking as to time and place, she agreed to meet the unknown B. L. K. at the Allendale cafe at 11. She decided to go into the city on the interurban, take lunch with him and then go back and tell Lil what a jolly time she had had.

Her car was a few minutes late. "Will he be waiting," she wondered. "Really, this is equal to a schoolgirl romance; and dear, old Jack would be shocked at me or any other woman doing such a dreadful thing." She hastened to the trysting place. All the way to the city she had been trying to picture what he would look like and what he would say. He was to wear a white carnation on the right lapel of his coat, and she had agreed to wear a pink one on her left shoulder. How ridiculous it all seemed, and what an adventure it was, too.

She walked with her head up and a firm step; only a moment now and she would reach the cafe door. She adjusted her veil, put one hand back to the meeting place of waist and skirt, gave a hitch here, a pull there, drew a deep breath, opened the door and walked into the room.

"Why, hello, Mollie, what has brought you to the city today?" anxiously asked Jack, looking steadily at the pink carnation on her shoulder.

"I came—I came to see you, Jack," stammered Mollie, blushing a rosy red.

She was only sure of one thing; safely pinned to the right lapel of Jack's coat—dear, dignified, sedate, charming Jack—was a white carnation.

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**Hard Loser.**  
"What ever became of that woman who was married on a bet?" "She is now giving her time to a crusade against gambling."—Judge.

# HAD PREMONITION OF DEATH

New Jersey Man's Fear of Coming Disaster Laughed at by Comrades, but It Was Verified.

John Hueselmans, superintendent of a lumber yard in Harrison, N. J., started home after a day of intense worry through fear of impending disaster. His premonition caused several of the workmen to deride him. John Bissell of Newark led in the scoffing. As Hueselmans was passing a 40-foot-high pile of heavy timbers Bissell, who was at work on top, uttered a warning cry and leaped to the ground. As he did so the great bulk of lumber swayed and toppled over. Hueselmans was buried beneath the mass and was instantly killed. Bissell, by his leap, avoided the crumbling pile and landed just beyond the timbers. The fall, however, resulted in his receiving numerous fractures and he was removed in a critical condition to St. Michael's hospital.

A crowded trolley car was passing the lumber yard at the time. The passengers, many of them workmen on their way home, rushed to the spot and began moving the timbers. It was half an hour before Hueselmans' mangled body was extricated.

## Woman's Way.

"John," she said, "I have an awful pain in my right side. I'm afraid it's appendicitis."

"Are you?" he replied, without looking up from his paper.

"John," she waited a moment later, "it's getting worse."

"Is it?" he asked, still interested in the sporting page.

"John," she demanded, "why don't you worry?"

"I am worrying, darn it! That's the way with you women. It doesn't make any difference how hard a man worries, you're never satisfied unless he makes a noise about it."

## Tongue-Tied.

"Money talks."

"I know, but my husband has an impediment in his income."

A man should be a credit to himself, but he wants a little cash thrown in.

# When Ex-President Taft Was Married.

It was formerly a pleasant custom of society reporters to indulge in predictions as to the glorious future of the happy pair. A journalistic prophet of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, in writing of the wedding of Miss Helen L. Herron, daughter of John W. Herron to William Howard Taft, which occurred twenty-seven years ago, had this to say:

"William H. Taft is one of the young men of the city who may be depended upon in public affairs. He is one of the highest standing of the graduates of Yale, and his original powers, perfect integrity and courage and correct instincts, as well as thorough information, have made him useful, won for him the friendships and enmities most complimentary, and opened for him a career that has the highest promise of great distinction."

## Her Lucky Day.

Frances is only a little girl, but she has a quick mind and the gift of language that sometimes distinguishes children who associate much with their elders. The other day Frances came home to her mother with cheeks like roses and eyes like stars.

"Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, happily, "I've had the best luck this morning! I got downtown just at the psychological moment!"

"Did you, dear?" was mother's pleased inquiry. "And what happened?"

Said Frances, solemnly: "I saw a parade."

## Horrible Thought.

Senator Borah of Idaho tells this story of how a psychologist and mediumistic professor was received in a small town in his state.

The professor was talking to a young society bud about the possibilities of the journeyings of one's soul. "Why, my dear young lady," he declared, "it is possible for you in your sleep to travel to other planets in the middle of the night."

"Oh, professor!" she cried in evident alarm. "Not in my nightgown!"

—The Sunday Magazine.

Many a spinster realizes that girls are wise who marry while yet in their teens.

# Introduction Needed.

"Housekeeping," said a pessimistic New York bachelor, "will soon be a lost art—in this town, at any rate."

"What makes you think that?" asked a woman friend.

"Do you know what eggplant looks like before it is cooked?" was his apparently irrelevant reply.

"No-no," the woman replied, "I don't believe I do."

"Right there," said the bachelor, "you have an answer to your own question. If you were the only woman who didn't know raw eggplant when you saw it, or if eggplant was the only raw vegetable you were not acquainted with, I would have no grounds for the assertion; but I have it on the authority of restaurant proprietors and marketmen that half the women who eat all their meals out could not call eggplant, salsify, parsnips, kohlrabi, and most of the turnip family by name if they met them face to face. Is that true?"

"I am afraid it is," the woman acknowledged. "But most men wouldn't recognize them, either."

"Oh," said the bachelor, "that's different. We are not supposed to be up in such things."

## Sensitive "Jeems."

The Nuritches were very proud of the English butler they brought back with them, and so, you may suppose, they were not a little annoyed when, at the end of a month, he gave them notice.

"What's the matter, Parker? You have been here such a short time?"

"Yessir. But you see when you engaged me, I thought you was sparragras and champagne people; but when I found out that you eats cabbage, carrots and such like common vegetables, and drinks beer, I see, see I, this here ain't no place for a sensitive person like me. So I must leave you. I can't breathe a beery atmosphere."

## Richness Personified.

Ikey—Fader, vot means a 'pluocrat'?

Fader—One of dem fellers-dot's so rich he needn't to fail any more.—Puck.

## Natural.

"As soon as I approach a backer for my enterprise he flies from me."

"Well, don't you think it the natural thing for an 'angel' to fly?"

## Our Friends are generally willing to take our part, and theirs, too.

Some men are kept so busy maintaining their dignity that they never have time to do anything else.



## A "Get Acquainted" Offer

(In Michigan only)

### A Package of Post Toasties FREE

### With a Package of Grape-Nuts

You get acquainted with the winsome flavor of Post Toasties without it costing you a penny. Just order from your grocer a package of Grape-Nuts at the regular price, 15c, and say:

#### "Package of Post Toasties FREE"

and along will come a full-size package of these delightful toasted bits of Indian Corn—with our compliments—while they last.

The complimentary supply is limited. Everybody is to have a "get acquainted" package—so your grocer has only one free package for each customer. They'll be snapped up in a jiffy—

#### If you want a free package, be quick!

Grape-Nuts is the ideal food made of whole wheat and malted barley. Digests easily. Builds sturdy muscles and keen brains.

Both Post Toasties and Grape-Nuts are perfectly cooked at the factory and ready to eat from the package.

Served with cream and sugar—or fruit juice—Post Toasties and Grape-Nuts are deliciously appetizing and wholesome.







### Woman Finally Recovers From Nervous Breakdown

Impoverished nerves destroy many people before their time. Often before a sufferer realizes what the trouble is, he is on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown. It is of the utmost importance to keep your nervous system in good condition, as the nerves are the source of all bodily power. Mrs. Anna Kounz, 211 Mechanic St., Pueblo, Colo., says:

"For many years I suffered from nervous prostration; I was unable to do any house work and doctors failed to help me. Remedies tried from druggists did not do me a particle of good. A neighbor told my husband about

#### Dr. Miles' Nervine

and he procured a bottle. After the first few doses I showed a marked improvement and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I have been perfectly well for years and cannot praise Dr. Miles' Nervine too highly."

If you are troubled with loss of appetite, poor digestion, weakness, inability to sleep, if you are in a general run-down condition and unable to bear your part of the daily grind of life, you need something to strengthen your nerves. You may not realize what is the matter with you, but that is no reason why you should delay treatment.

#### Dr. Miles' Nervine

has proven its value in nervous disorders for thirty years, and merits a trial, no matter how many other remedies have failed to help you. Sold by all druggists. If first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

### SMALLNESS OF THE WORLD

How Grecian Currency Found Its Way to a Pigeon Loft in the City of Indianapolis.

Charles M. Cross took from his pocketbook a piece of thin yellow cardboard that looked something like the old-fashioned fractional United States currency—shin plasters.

"Where do you think I found this?" he asked, waving it at a group around him.

Of course nobody knew, but supposed that Mr. Cross had been digging in the family archives, and had come across a bit of money.

"My men have been tearing down the old Ritter house. Up in the loft they found a pigeon's nest. The house had been deserted, the windows broken, and the pigeons had taken possession. In use as a part of the nest was this money. You can see it is of Greek issue, as it is marked 'dco drachmae'; but how did it get into an Irvington house, and in a pigeon's nest?"

Demarchus C. Brown, one of the listeners, was showing increasing interest. "I think I have the mate to that piece of money," he said and he took from his pocketbook a duplicate. "I believe, also, that I can unfold the mystery. Year ago, when teaching Greek at Butler college I had some Greek money that I had brought home from Athens. This money was exhibited in the classroom, and I gave a two drachmae piece to a Greek student who was then living in the Ritter house. I have no doubt that it was left there and that the pigeons afterward appropriated it. That was a good many years ago, and it was a long way from Athens, but it proves in another sense that the world isn't so big, after all."—Indianapolis News.

### CUT GROUND UNDER BOOSTER

Exceedingly Neat Rejoinder Made by Salesman to His Puffed-Up Rival.

Rivalry among motor car manufacturers is acute, if good natured. At a dinner of manufacturers' representatives one guest dwelt at length on the remarkable popularity of his car and the wonderful organization of its selling force.

"Why, just think of it, gentlemen," said he, "last month our sales averaged a car every two minutes of each working day. There was never anything like it."

When he had concluded the representative of a rival factory arose and remarked: "With the last speaker's permission, I would like to offer my compliment on his statement that there's one of his cars sold every two minutes." Permission was granted. "I understood you to say that you call that good salesmanship. Am I right?"

"I certainly do," affirmed the previous speaker.

"Well, I don't; that's all. I call it mighty poor salesmanship."

"What do you mean?" demanded the booster. "A car every two minutes."

"Poor salesmanship—there's no other name for it. The gentleman forgets that there's a sucker born every minute."

After which the next speaker was introduced.

Misjudged the Uniform. During the war in the Philippines, General Charles King, one day while resident in his uniform, which was made especially brilliant by several rows of new brass buttons, came upon a raw recruit. The latter was on post duty and failed to salute the general.

"Are you on duty here?" asked General King, with a show of anger.

"I guess so," said the recruit. "They sent me out here, anyway."

"Do you remember your general orders?" asked the general.

"I guess I do—some of them," said the raw recruit.

"Well," said the general, "don't you know that you are supposed to salute your officers? Don't you know I am the general of this brigade?"

"You the general?" said the new recruit. "Gosh, no; I didn't know it. I thought you was the chief of the fire department."—Kansas City Star.

### Transplanted Rubber Trees Thrive.

Experiments covering a number of years in transplanting rubber trees from the original stock seem to have justified the efforts of the growers. The former supply came almost entirely from the district bordering the Amazon and its feeders, but in recent years transplanting has been practiced on a rather large scale, the original stock having been taken from the old rubber districts and cultivated in portions of Brazil remote from the big river. One company, during the last year, gathered 193,760 pounds of rubber, compared with 41,982 pounds in 1910. The estimate for the current year is 325,000 pounds, all of which comes from the interior, far from the Amazon.—Popular Mechanics.

### Cribs for the Baby Guests.

Among the luxuries, comforts and conveniences nowadays provided by the great hotel are cribs for the baby guests. Even in the finest hotels these are a comparatively recent addition to the house equipment.

Up to about five years ago when a separate bed was required for a baby's use a cot was put into the room and many persons traveling for the first time with a baby still ask for a cot. They are agreeably surprised when informed that a crib can be supplied if desired. In a big hotel there may now be kept ready for use a dozen cribs in the care of the housekeeper, cribs simple but of the latest style of construction, ready to be sent whenever they are wanted.

He "Played Rough." The man who, inspired by the mug that cheers, maintains his prestige as head of the house by chastising his wife, is often saved from the indignity of the stonepile by the eternal feminine. Without the condemning testimony of the wife the court cannot do much with him, and, though her anger may be such as to countenance his arrest and arraignment, the chances are about ten to one that at the last pinch it weakens and falls her, as one or two stories from the city court will illustrate.

A woman with a badly blackened eye came before Judge Collins' bar for an adjustment of domestic affairs. The case looked bad and the judge intimated his intention of making an "example" of the culprit; but the woman interceded. "Ah, judge, don't be hard on him—he was only playin'," she pleaded; then added by way of qualification, "But he do play so rough, judge!"—Indianapolis News.

Cornstalks Used in Building. It is three hours to Cairo by train, and every inch of the way is interesting. Even on the outskirts of Alexandria, says a writer in the Christian Herald, we passed nomadic groups of Bedouins, camping by the side of the Mahmoudieh canal. Out in the fields men and women, dressed alike in the loose cotton gown of the country, were busy at work. The fields were dotted with curious, doorknob structures, made of cornstalks. They are used as temporary homes at certain seasons of the year, as, for instance, when the crops are being gathered. Later on I entered one and found it to be not more than five feet square; one could not stand upright inside. The place contained nothing but a few jars and cooking utensils. In the winter the occupants wrap themselves up in their clothes at night.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER AT WHITTINGTONS.

### OF COURSE HE MEANT THAT

Man With Hair Lip Had Rather the Better of the Bartender in This Particular Deal.

A man with a hair lip strolled into a saloon one day, ordered a drink and, after "putting it away," offered to match the bartender for the price of it. The bartender consented, and, taking out a coin, threw it into the air and told the hair-lip man to "call" it. The coin came down and the bartender's palm hid it from view on the counter.

"What do you cry?" he asked. "Tneah," said the man, making such a peculiar grunt that no one could have said whether he meant heads or tails.

"What?" "Tneah," again. "Is that what you mean?" asked the bartender, lifting his hand, exposing the coin.

"Yeth," replied the man, and he walked out, leaving the bartender to figure out whether he'd been "done" or not.—New York World.

What Perfumes Are Made Of. There are few perfumes today that cannot be made from chemicals, synthetically, as the chemists call it. Formerly all perfumes were extracted from flowers, fruits, spices, woods, or other vegetable and animal substances. The first perfume to be imitated was vanilla, in 1876. Heliotropine followed, being obtained by oxidation of a byproduct of camphor. Terpinol is one of the most freely used constituents of perfumes. This is a near relation of turpentine. With this, a little oil, and aqua fortis a chemist can produce a perfume that can scarcely be distinguished from those exhaled by the lily of the valley, lilac, and Cape jessamine, varying according to the proportions in which the chemicals are blended. Artificial violet is a combination of citral (an essence extracted from lemon), Indian yervaine, or lemon verbenia, with common acetone, a substance very like pyroigneous acid. Most of the cheap perfumes are imitations, and they are almost always inferior to the flower extracts. So it might properly be said that it is a wise flower that knows its own perfume.

Postmaster Antoine Deloria, Gardner, Mich., speaks for the guidance of those troubled with kidney and bladder irregularities, and says: "From my own experience I can recommend Foley Kidney Pills. My father was also cured of kidney disease, and many neighbors were cured by Foley Kidney Pills." Hites Drug Store.

MORTGAGE SALE. Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 14th day of March, in the year 1910, executed by George W. Blake and Gertrude M. Blake, his wife, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Jerome B. Allen, of the State of Georgia, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, in 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. and where as the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$326.75, of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifty dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of \$376.75 and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court house in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix, on the twenty-ninth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit: Lot 1, of Block 1, of Bowen's Addition, a village of South Lake, now the incorporated village of East Jordan, Charlevoix county, Michigan, as per the recorded plat of said addition.

Dated, July 1st, 1913. JEROME B. ALLEN, Mortgagee.

A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the estate of Charles A. Sweet, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 20th day of June A. D. 1913, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 20th day of October, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated June 20th, A. D. 1913. SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the estate of Harriet B. Barrett, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the first day of July A. D. 1913, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1913. SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

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### CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

Same day, some judge is going to surprise the world and shock the legal profession by giving a perfectly clear self-interpreting decision in about 20 words.

The daughter of A. Mitchell, Bagdad, Ky., had a bad case of kidney trouble and they feared her health was permanently impaired. Mr. Mitchell says, "She was in a terrible shape but I got her to take Foley Kidney Pills and now she is completely cured. Women are more liable to have kidney trouble than men and will find Foley Kidney Pills a safe dependable and honest medicine." Hites Drug Store.

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### Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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